

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2286.—VOL. LXXXII.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1883.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS } SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



THE DUC DE NEMOURS.

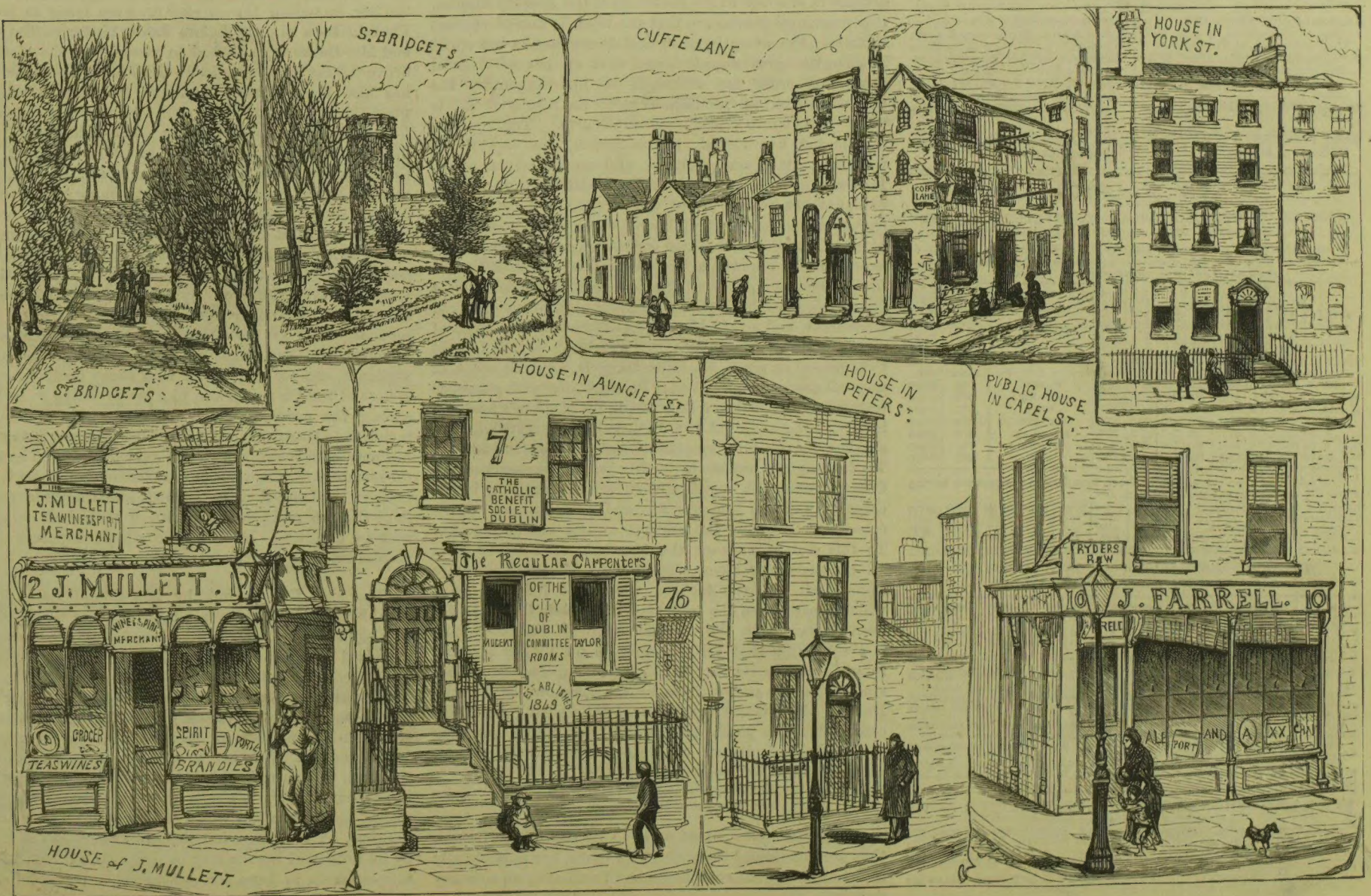


THE DUC D'AUMALE.



THE DUC DE CHARTRES.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE: THE ORLEANS PRINCES.



THE ASSASSINATION CONSPIRACY IN IRELAND: SOME OF THE HAUNTS OF THE CONSPIRATORS AT DUBLIN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

"The rain it raineth every day"; and it was on the wettest of wet Friday afternoons, the second of February, that I journeyed to the Exhibition-road, South Kensington, to visit the colossal buildings which, in the gardens of the Royal Horticultural Society, are being erected for the Royal International Fisheries Exhibition. The opening of this grandest of piscatorial and piscicultural shows is "irrevocably" fixed for the first of May next; and of course there yet remains an immensity of structural work to do ere the huge halls are swept and garnished, and ready for the reception of exhibits. Still the buildings are sufficiently advanced to warrant the Executive Committee in issuing invitations to a considerable number of persons whose main business in life is to attend "private" views, in order that they may publicly write about what they have seen.

So the chairman of the Executive Committee, Mr. Birkbeck, M.P., with the Marquis of Hamilton, Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen, the Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' Company, and others associated in the practical conduct of the great undertaking, received the scribes, and patiently explained to them by ocular demonstration what had already been done, and by plans and figures what it is intended to do. The daily newspapers have published copious reports of the aspect of the structure and the purposes which it will fulfil; so there is no need for me to be, for the moment, either descriptive or statistical. I may just hint that the main galleries—each of which might serve, in the way of size, for the Hall of Eblis in "Vathek," are of wood, and glazed along the central portions of the roof. They have been secured against the peril of fire by being indued with asbestos paint.

Here will be exhibited implements of fishery, and specimens of fish, both living and preserved, life-boats, models, fish-curing appliances, and, in fine, all things "fishy." It is proposed, too, I learn, to add an art gallery to the attractions of the exhibition. Marine pictures will be of course the most welcome ones; so now is the time for the possessors of examples of Turner and Stanfield, of Old Pyne and Sam Prout, of E. W. Cooke and William Beverly, of W. J. Callcott and O. W. Brierly, to come forward and show how many noble paintings of fishing and fishermen there are in English collections.

And the public are also to be taught how to cook fish in this wonderful exhibition that is to be. The National Training School for Cookery will, in addition to a lecture theatre, be possessed of a dining-room, where, by the co-operation of the Fishmongers' Company, who will furnish the supply of food, there will be provided daily an economically priced dinner of the cheaper kinds of fish, and accompanying demonstrations will be given of the best way of dressing it. One of the aspirations of my life will then, I hope, be realised at South Kensington. Fish cooked in a hundred ways! Oysters in every style (the American ones are surely cheap enough to be demonstrated upon); Clam Chowder; Russian fish soups (Ukhà is an excellent *potage*); and finally, perchance, *bouillabaisse*! Well; why not *bouillabaisse*? It is not necessary to make the dainty Provençal dish from costly fish.

I spent, notwithstanding the rain, a remarkably pleasant and instructive afternoon; but now and again, as I gazed around, the remembrance of what I had seen in this self-same place in bygone days made me feel very old. 'Tis on the First of May that the Royal International Fisheries Exhibition will be opened: it is to be hoped under the most illustrious auspices. It was on the First of May, 1851, that I came, very hungry and thirsty, from the opening of the World's Fair in Hyde Park by her Majesty the Queen and the Prince Consort, accompanied by the then little Prince of Wales and the youthful Princess Royal. I came to lunch at Kensington Gore, because on the site of that Albert Hall in which we lunched on the wettest of wet Fridays was a restaurant called Soyer's Symposium, for the alteration of which the far-famed mansion of the Countess of Blessington (William Wilberforce lived there once) had been altered and redecorated. I must have been pacing on Friday over the site of the Pré d'Orsay, or of that monster dining-tent which Soyer loftily termed the "Baronial Hall," but which Mr. Thackeray said more closely resembled a "marquee." All gone away, like Hans Breitmann's "Barty," into the *ewigkeit*.

I advise you to read a capital little book just published by Messrs. Routledge ('twill cost you but a shilling), entitled "William I., German Emperor and King of Prussia," by Mr. William Beatty Kingston, whose laudable object (most successfully carried out) it has been rather to narrate, with all achievable earnestness, the leading incidents of Kaiser Wilhelm's remarkable career, and to exhibit his character in its true colours to Englishmen, than to recapitulate "the minutiae of his achievements, military and regnant." Mr. Kingston does not fail to remind us that Kaiser Wilhelm, when only a young Prince seventeen years of age, fought gallantly against Napoleon I. in the campaign of 1814, and that he made his entry with the Allied armies into Paris while Napoleon was on his way to Elba. I remember pondering over that triumphal entry in the year '14 when, in the year '67, I saw the Emperor Napoleon III. making his triumphal progress through the Champs Elysées, with his illustrious guest William I., King of Prussia, by his side.

Mr. Kingston's book is throughout entertaining and instructive. Its author is a gentleman of brilliant and varied accomplishments, a linguist, a musician, and a traveller of rare experience of men and cities. Perhaps I shall not be doing him much service with the War Office, the magistracy, the rural police, and other constituted authorities, if I hint that he is also a special correspondent in peace and war, and of "the first line."

In that merry journal, the *St. James's Gazette*, I note the

following, in an article concerning the Continental observance of Shrove Tuesday:—

In conclusion, let it be added that all light-hearted etymologists and orthographers, who dispose of derivations off-hand, and hold that "carne-vale" is the right spelling, and is evidently "carne-vale" ("farewell, flesh"), would do well to remember that "carne" is not the Latin, in the vocative, for "flesh," and that "vale" is not the Italian for "farewell"; and would do well, again, to consult Muratore and other authorities. It is not improbable, however, that the light-hearted etymologist has, after all, got hold of the right derivation; that the original expression was the Latin, "caro, vale," and that the spelling "carnevale," which seems to be almost as common as "carnevale," arose from the attempts of the ignorant to correct, as it were, the original Latin, preserving at the same time the *o*, to which their ears were accustomed.

I would counsel the "light-hearted" writer of the above lines, ere he criticises the assumed blunders of his contemporaries, to devote some of his leisure moments to the study of the Italian language. Meanwhile I may mention that everybody but a dunce knows that "carne" is not the Latin in the vocative for "flesh," and that everybody who is not a dunce is equally well aware that "vale" is, as well as "addio," the Italian for "farewell." If the "light-hearted" writer in the *St. James's* will consult a not very recondite work, called "Millhouse's New English and Italian Dictionary," Milan, 1880, he will find that the Italian equivalents for "farewell" are "statti bene," "stia bene," "vale," and "addio"; and if he be desirous to verify still further a fact with which most Italian scholars are familiar, he will find, by turning to Ferrari's "Nouveau Dictionnaire Français-Italien," that the Italian equivalent for "adieu" is "*vale*," as well as "addio." Hence it follows that "carne vale"—farewell flesh—is not by any means a hybrid of Latin-Italian composition, but consists of two legitimate Italian words, "carne" and "vale."

But the real derivation of the word "carnival" is quite another thing. In the last edition of the "Imperial Dictionary" (Ogilvie and Annandale), Blackie and Son, 1883, the authentic etymon of carnival is stated to be the Mediæval Latin "carnelevamen," for "carnislevamen," solace of the body, permitted in anticipation of any fast. And the "Imperial" may be right.

I never played a game at billiards but once in my life; and then I think (it was in a Parisian café) that I cut the cloth with my cue, and had to pay five and twenty francs for the damage done to the *tapis vert*. Still I suppose that billiards is a noble game. It is healthful as giving opportunities for taking bodily exercise within doors. I forget how many miles you walk round the tables in the course of a three-hours' spell. It keeps your mathematical training green (so I am told) in assisting you to calculate the properties of angles. So *avec le jeu de billard*.

Still, youth is the season for learning most things; and it does seem hard that, if you have a turn for knocking ivory balls about with a stick chalked at the end and causing them to plump into net-work pockets, you should be debarred by municipal authority from cultivating a perhaps inborn faculty. The poet and the roasting-cook are born, not made. The ability to drive a gig and write a leading article comes naturally to most people; and it may be the same with billiard-playing. But the trustees of the village of Middletown, in the State of New York, do not see things in that light. They have issued an ordinance reciting that it shall not be lawful for anyone having control over or charge of any billiard or pool table in Middletown to permit any individual under the age of twenty-one years to play billiards or pool thereupon, on pain of a fine of ten dollars for every offence committed.

For the encouragement of a fine, healthy, thorough-going system of social despotism there is nothing like a Democratic Republic. Universal suffrage and election to all public offices have a curious tendency to favour the enactment of "ordinances" resembling in spirit, and almost in letter, the Blue Laws of Connecticut. Sometimes, I own, there occurs to me the impression that a little social tyranny would do an appreciable amount of good in this country. What do you say, for instance, to an "Ordinance" issued by the Metropolitan Vestries and the Board of Works, and counter-signed by the Home Secretary, to the effect that on and after the first day of April next no "individual" under the age of twenty-one years shall presume (1) to wear a "masher" collar; (2) to wear tightly-laced stays or inordinately high-heeled boots ("individual" would cover both sexes); (3) to smoke cigarettes in any place of public resort; (4) to thwack a tambourine and howl hymns in the ranks of the Salvation Army; (5) to drink chloral (corporal punishment on a second conviction); and (6) to write anonymous letters. For violating the last-named section of the ordinance the punishment should be, for the first offence, the "cat"; for the second, penal servitude; and for the third, hanging—which is a great deal too good for the majority of the abominable crew who write anonymous missives.

One of the most superb *livres d'art* that, for a long time past, has been brought out in England is the magnificent Monograph on Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin, as restored at the sole cost of Mr. Henry Roe. The book has just been published by Messrs. Sutton Sharpe and Co., of Queen Victoria-street, and is a fitting literary and artistic record of the noble act of munificence which it commemorates. The volume is of folio size, superbly printed on the finest paper, and comprises among its illustrations a whole treasury of the finest examples attainable of line and wood engraving and chromo-lithography. The restoration of Christ Church Cathedral was undertaken, you will remember, by Mr. Roe, shortly after the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and was carried out by the late Mr. George Edmund Street, R.A., who "proceeded entirely on the old lines"; and by retaining every original fragment which had remained in position, as well as by replacing everything which had been removed or disturbed, succeeded in attaining an exact reproduction of the structure which existed in the thirteenth century. The literary portion of the Monograph is also the work of Mr. Street, and was completed only a few days prior to his lamented death; and the architect's description is supplemented by an historical narrative from the pen of the Precentor of the Cathedral, the Rev. Edward Seymour, and by a dedicatory preface, addressed to Mr. Roe, written by Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B., LL.D.

More—and great deal more—is wanted to stimulate the production of the *livre d'art*—the pure art or antiquarian book in this country. I mean the book on which some thousands of pounds have been spent, and the price of which ranges between ten and twenty guineas. There are plenty of people rich enough to buy such sumptuous tomes; and it would be better that they should spend their money thus than that they should waste it in buying old china (very possibly forged) or Louis Seize upholstery for fifty times its intrinsic value. In France the State promotes the publication of the Art-Book by taking a certain number of copies to be distributed among the departmental museums. In England the State only occupies itself in the publication of bluebooks, which are shovelled upon us pretty much as coals are "dumped" from the waggon into our cellars. I have been told by an honourable gentleman who has not yet accepted the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds that a well compacted block of bluebooks makes a capital target for rifle-shooting at short range.

The *éditions de luxe* of Thackeray, of George Eliot's "Romola," and Fielding's "Tom Jones" are magnificent enterprises, but the interest which they awaken is less historical or antiquarian than literary and illustratively graphic. Meanwhile we are overrun with showy reproductions in English of art-books of the Paul Lacroix (Bibliophile Jacob) and Jacquemart type, and selections from the "Tour du Monde," made up in quarto form. And we have the gorgeous Doré folios. But I want such an English book on art or antiquity as Roberts's "Holy Land," as Winkle's "Cathedrals," as Owen Jones's "Grammar of Ornament," or as Nash's "Baronial Halls and Mansions."

If I had thirty thousand pounds I would bring out a folio edition of Dryden's "Virgil," illustrated by chromo-lithographs and wood engravings designed by Sir Frederick Leighton, Mr. Alma Tadema, Mr. Edward J. Poynter, Mr. Albert Moore, Mr. George Richmond, and Mr. Frederick Sandys. No smaller men than these. Stay, I would have Mr. Linton for the "Bacchics" and Mr. Luke Fildes for the "Georgics." Perhaps I should be a bankrupt before the book was half finished. Perhaps it would be a grand success, and I should make twenty thousand pounds by it. Alnaschar, Alnaschar! what have you in that basket?

And I dreamt an Alnaschar-like dream coming away that last Friday you vot of from the Royal International Fisheries Exhibition. Passing Hyde Park corner I gazed upon the equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington slowly sinking through Decimus Burton's arch. Only the hero's plumed cocked hat and a portion of his nose were visible above the summit of the arch. A sad illustration of the Bathos, or Art of Sinking, this. To-day I read that it is hoped that the horse's hoofs will touch solid ground in the course of two more weeks. "What is to be done with him" (the hero, horse and all) "seems a moot question with the authorities." And then I dreamt a dream.

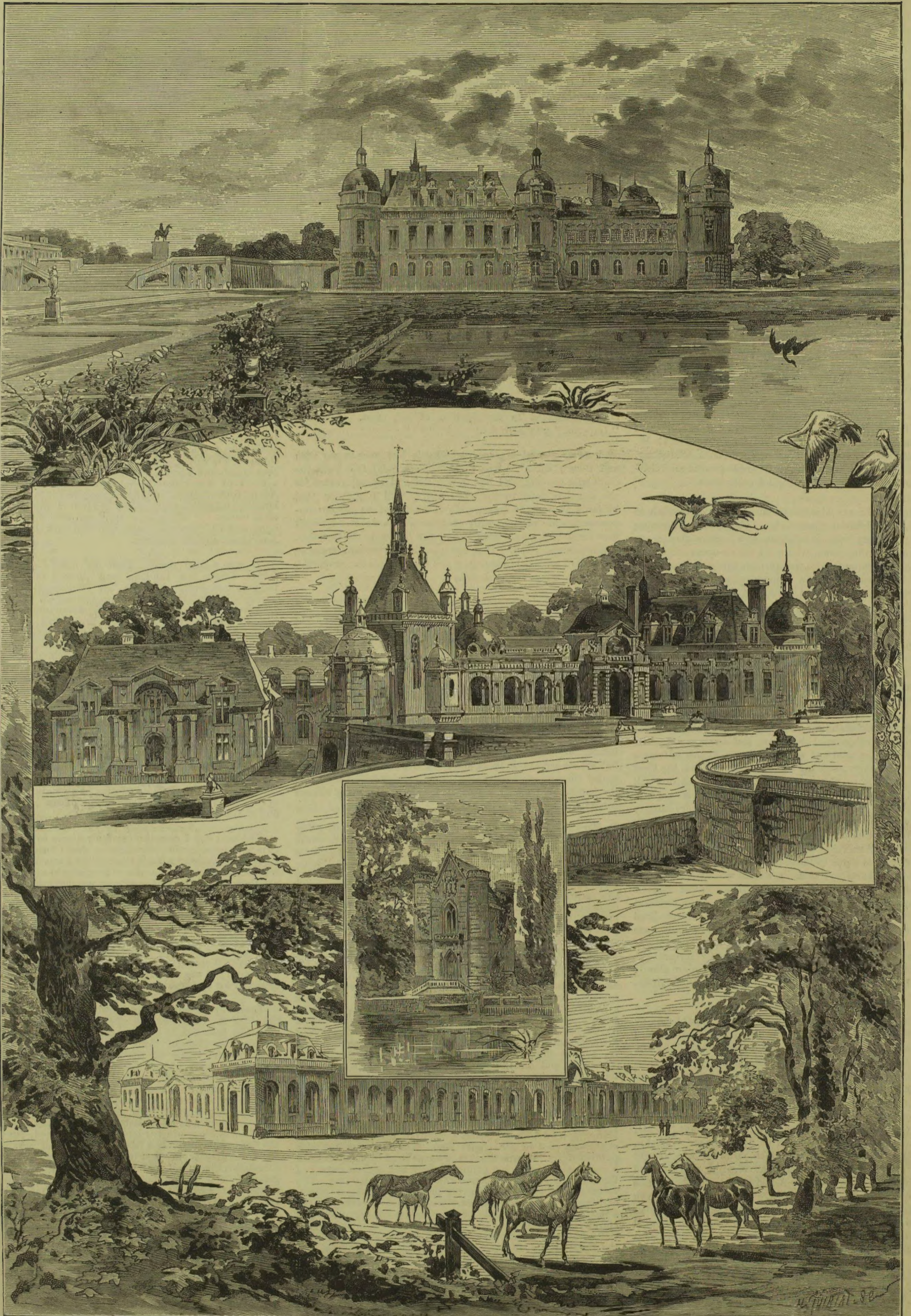
It was a dual vision. First my mind's eye travelled to Berlin, Unter den Linden; and there I saw, opposite to the palace of Prince William, the great equestrian statue in bronze of Frederick the Great, modelled by the famous sculptor Rauch. You know that the statue stands on a granite pedestal, twenty-five feet high, presenting on each face bronze groups of the great military commanders in the Seven Years War, on foot and on horseback, all the size of life. There they are, Brunswick and Heinrich of Hohenzollern, Seydlitz and Ziethen, and many more. A glorious company. It was a dissolving dream, and melted into some spot in St. James's Park (was it over against Buckingham Palace?), and there I saw Wyatt's equestrian statue of the Great Duke on a towering granite pedestal, on the faces and at the angles of which were bronze groups of warriors on foot and on horseback, the comrades in danger and glory of Arthur Wellesley. Combermere, Anglesea, Hill, Hardinge, Packe, Clinton, De Lancy, Grant, Vivian, Vandeleur, Fitzroy Somerset, the Napiers: they were all there; and then some voice whispered to me that this pedestal and its statuary had been erected by public subscription as an enduring monument of the patriotism and the valour of the soldiers of the Peninsula and of Waterloo.

The next day I communicated my dream to an Able Editor. It is with considerable mortification that I have to record that I could see that the Able Editor, while I was talking to him, was doing his very best to avoid laughing in my face. He told me that the monumental groups, properly executed, would cost at least fifty thousand pounds (the Griffin—which is a dragon—cost, with its belongings, eleven thousand guineas), and that the British public would not subscribe fifty thousand farthings for such a purpose. And on the whole, his speech implied that I might as well have talked to him about Cressy and Agincourt as about Talavera and Badajos, Salamanca and Vittoria. Was the Able Editor right? I am afraid that he was; and, let me see. How much money has been already collected for a memorial of Doctor Pusey?

Look to your safes. The burglars are having a "high old time" of it. An audacious attempt has been made to break open the cash-box at Charing-cross Terminus; and St. Bartholomew's Church, Gray's-inn-road, has been broken into and the whole of the communion plate stolen. To accomplish their object the thieves had to burst open an iron receptacle, which they literally smashed to pieces. This receptacle was, in the outset, erroneously styled a "safe," and its manufacture was imputed to a well-known firm of safe makers; but these gentlemen have written to say that the receptacle at St. Bartholomew's was only an old iron box, to which one of their locks had been fitted, but that with the fabrication of the box itself they had had nothing to do. So I say, Look to your safes; and if you really want a thoroughly fire-proof and burglar-proof safe "see that you get it," be it a Mordan, a Milner, a Chubb, a Hobbs, or a Chatwood. I revel in the possession of a Chatwood. In it I keep obliterated postage stamps, monograms and seals cut from the envelopes of letters, old playbills and dinner tickets, and other treasures. The Person who has a duplicate key to my safe, uses it, I am inclined to believe, as a depository for soiled kid gloves, prior to their being sent to the cleaners.

There would appear to be some need for people to look to their safes on the other side of the Atlantic as well as on this. At the inquest held at Milwaukee to investigate the causes of the horrible fire at the Newhall House I find one of the night clerks of the hotel stating in evidence that "he had twenty-five minutes time between the discovery of the fire and the time when he knew that the hotel was doomed; that he might have run through every hall and alarmed every guest in the house in that length of time; but that he had to attend to office duties—saving papers and valuables—knowing the hotel safe to be useless in case of a fire." A pretty state of things at Milwaukee, truly!

G. A. S.



1. Front of the Château overlooking the water. 2. Principal Front View. 3. The Tower of Queen Blanche. 4. The Old Stables.

THE CHÂTEAU DE CHANTILLY, NEAR PARIS, THE RESIDENCE OF THE DUC D'AUMALE.



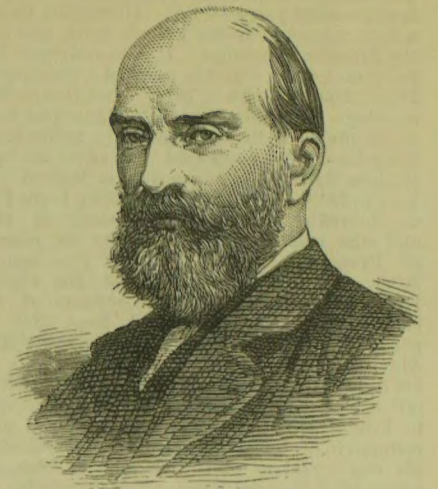
THE DUC D'ALENÇON.

THE ORLEANS PRINCES.

The harsh and undeserved treatment of the sons and grandsons of King Louis Philippe, by the Bill which last week passed the Chamber of Deputies, and has come before the Senate, authorising the Government of the Republic, at its pleasure, to deprive them of military rank, and to expel them from France, is generally disapproved. We present, upon this occasion, the portraits of those Princes of the House of Orleans, several of whom resided many years in England, and won the personal esteem of good English society, without reference to their political claims. The chief of the Orleans family, by right of birth, is the Comte de Paris, eldest son of the Duke of Orleans, who was killed by a carriage accident in 1842, and who was the eldest son of King Louis Philippe. His Royal Highness is now forty-four years of age, having been born in 1838. He came to England, with the rest of his family, after the Revolution of 1848, and was educated in comparative privacy at Claremont, with his younger

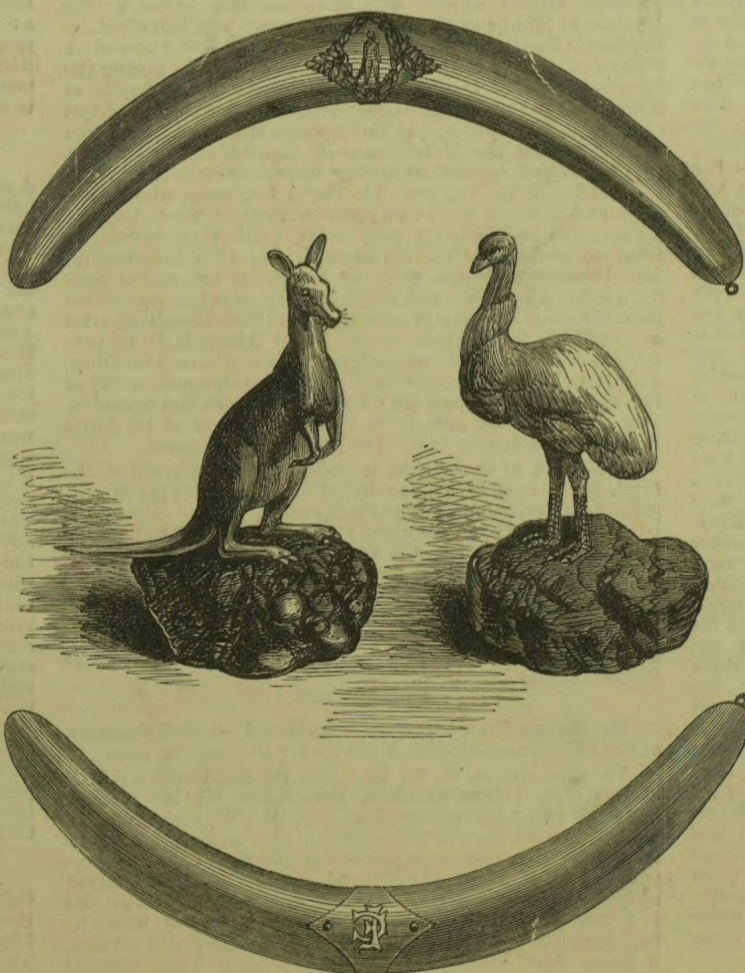


THE COUNT DE PARIS, HEIR TO KING LOUIS PHILIPPE.

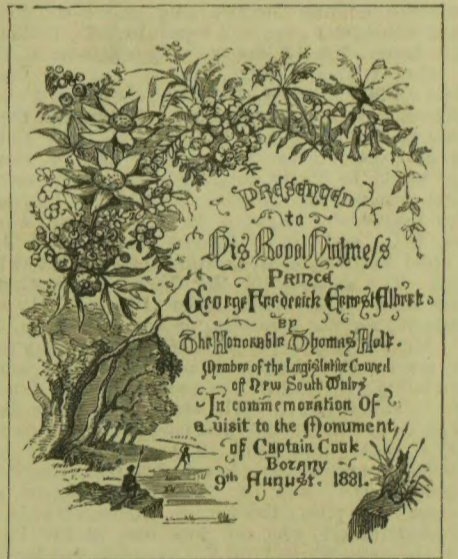


THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE.

brother, the Duc de Chartres. But in 1861, when the American Civil War broke out, both these young Princes took the opportunity to gain some experience of military service; they obtained staff appointments, with the rank of Captain, in the army of General McClellan, and went through a campaign on the Potomac. The Comte de Paris, after his return to this country, applied himself to political studies, and wrote some essays upon the English trades' unions and other topics of social economy, and upon the state of Germany, and the international affairs of Europe. In 1870, when France was struggling against the German invasion, both this Prince and his brother asked permission to serve in the French army for the defence of their native land. This permission was refused to the Comte de Paris; but the Duc de Chartres was admitted, after some delay, ignoring his rank and title, under the assumed name of Robert Le Fort, to serve as a captain of cavalry in the army of General Chanzy on the Loire. He has since continued in the French military service and has risen to the rank of Colonel. Both the



AUSTRALIAN GIFTS TO THE SONS OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.



Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres have married cousins of theirs; the former espoused the daughter of the Duc de Montpensier; the latter a daughter of the Prince de Joinville. The second son of Louis Philippe is the Duc de Nemours, who is sixty-eight years of age. During his father's reign, he held a high command in the French army, and did much service in the Algerian campaign. He is a widower, but has two sons, the Count d'Eu, who has married a Brazilian Princess, and the Duc d'Alençon, born in 1844. The Duc de Montpensier, whose marriage to the sister of the Queen of Spain, in 1846, gave much offence to British diplomacy, is the fifth and youngest of King Louis Philippe's sons. He killed his Spanish cousin, Don Enrique de Bourbon, in a duel at Madrid. An elder brother, born in 1818, is the third son of King Louis Philippe, the Prince de Joinville, who was an Admiral of the French Navy, and who excited some alarm by his plans for the increase of French maritime power. The fourth son of that King, and the ablest man of the whole family, is the Duc d'Aumale, now sixty-one years of age, who resided twenty-two years in England, from 1848 to 1871. He had performed considerable military exploits in the conquest of Algeria, and was Governor of that province at the time when his father's throne was overturned in Paris. After the downfall of Napoleon III.'s Empire, the Duc d'Aumale returned to France, was elected a member of the Assembly, and was restored to his former position as a General of the French Army. He was president of the Council of War, or Court-Martial, which tried Marshal Bazaine, in 1873, for his misconduct in the surrender of Metz. The Duc d'Aumale, till 1879, held the command of the seventh *corps d'armée*, and has now the office of Inspector-General. He is a member of the French Academy, being an accomplished literary scholar and man of cultivated tastes. He has written a history of the Princes of Condé. The Duc d'Aumale has had two sons, both of whom died young.

The Château of Chantilly, which is the subject of one of our illustrations, belongs to the Duc d'Aumale by inheritance, as grand-nephew to the last Prince de Condé, who died in 1830. It is a celebrated place in history, the older mansion having been erected by the great Condé, the famous hero of the French civil wars in the sixteenth century. That edifice was destroyed by the violence of a mob at the Revolution of 1793. The present Château has been built by the Duc d'Aumale, who is very rich, within the last seven or eight years; but in a style of architecture recalling that of the age of the Valois, or the Renaissance period in France. Its ground-plan, however, is singular and extremely irregular, covering the foundations of two distinct former structures, and forming a pentagon of unequal sides; the domed and conical turrets, of different sizes, also have a peculiar effect. The gardens and pleasure-grounds, in the Italian style, are greatly admired, and there is a fine sheet of water near the princely mansion.

Our Portraits of the Duc d'Aumale and the Duc de Nemours are from photographs by E. Appert, of Paris; that of the Prince de Joinville, by C. Jacotin; that of the Duc de Chartres, by E. Bondonneau; and that of the Duc d'Alençon, by A. Braun. The Comte de Paris was photographed some years ago.

THE ASSASSINATION CONSPIRACY IN IRELAND.

The scene in Kilmainham Courthouse, Dublin, on Saturday last, when eight of the prisoners lately taken into custody were charged with being concerned in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. T. H. Burke, the Chief Secretary for Ireland and the Under-Secretary, in the Phoenix Park, on Saturday, May 6 of last year, was one of extraordinary but most painful interest. It is the subject of an illustration, which was sketched in the Court by our Special Artist; and in which one of the witnesses, Stephen Hands, is shown in the act of pointing out Edward O'Brien, "that one—the third from the end," among the front row of prisoners in the dock, as one whom the witness and his wife had seen lying about in the Phoenix Park, a few minutes before the foul deed of assassination was done. Inspector James Smith, of the Detective Police, appears in this illustration holding the two long knives which were found, with a Winchester nine-shot repeating rifle, hidden in a loft of the house, No. 13, South Cumberland-street, occupied by the prisoner James Carey, who is a Town Councillor of Dublin; while Surgeon G. H. Porter, who first examined the dead bodies of the two murdered gentlemen, is there ready to depose that the wounds and cuts of their clothing were such as these knives, with blades ten or eleven inches long, would be likely to have made. The names of the several prisoners are specified beneath the engraving. The police magistrates engaged in the inquiry were Dr. G. Keys, Q.C., and Mr. Woodlock; but Mr. C. J. O'Donell, the chief magistrate, afterwards came and sat awhile on the Bench. The counsel for the Crown prosecution were Mr. James Murphy, Q.C., Mr. Peter O'Brien, Q.C., and Mr. S. Anderson; for the prisoners, or some of them, Dr. Webb, Q.C., Mr. J. O. Byrne, and Mr. Killen. Among the audience were several Government officials, and there were ten or a dozen ladies; the Court was overcrowded, and many people strove in vain to get in. The evidence taken on Saturday was that of John Fitzsimons, who lodged in a top-room of James Carey's house, and used to see him going to the loft where the weapons were found; the police-inspector Smith; Surgeon Porter, and Dr. T. Ingles, resident surgeon of Stevens's Hospital; the witness Stephen Hands, a journeyman chair-maker, who saw four men in the Park, lurking about the path, where Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke were killed; George Godden, a lodge-keeper of the Park, and a gardener named Powell, by whom three of the prisoners were identified, Edward O'Brien, Joe Brady, and Edward McCaffrey. The examination was adjourned to Monday, when further evidence was brought against Michael Kavanagh, the carman, Joseph Brady, and Timothy Kelly, accused of being implicated in the attack on Mr. Field, the jurymen. Mary Brophy, a domestic servant, deposed to seeing Kavanagh standing for a considerable time with a car in the vicinity of the attempted assassination, and saw him drive off with three men upon the vehicle, immediately after she had heard cries of "Murder." Another girl, Alice Carroll, had previously identified Joseph Brady. After this, James Carey, Peter Carey, Patrick Whelan, James Mullett, and Joseph Mullett were specially charged with the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The general drift of the evidence was that James Carey had taken a room in Peter-street, at the back of which is a large room, opening to the courtyard, which James Carey rented for their nightly meetings; another house, 50, York-street; and "the Regular Carpenters' Committee Rooms," in Augier-street; and the house of Whelan at the corner of Cuffe-lane, with the public-houses kept by Mullett and Farrell, where the conspirators used to call, are shown in this series of illustrations.

As incidental to the present disturbed state of Ireland, though not expressly connected with the Assassination Conspiracy, it may be here mentioned that the Government and the judicial authorities continue to enforce the law against seditious writers and speakers. A true bill has been returned by the Grand Jury against Mr. W. O'Brien, the newly-elected M.P. for Mallow, and the proprietor of *United Ireland*, for an article published by him in that journal; and Mr. T. Healy, M.P. (who resigns his seat for Wexford), Mr. Michael Davitt, and Mr. Quinn, are committed to prison for six months in default of finding sureties for their good behaviour.

AUSTRALIAN PRESENTS TO THE YOUNG PRINCES.

In August, 1881, when the Detached Squadron, under the command of the Earl of Clanwilliam, was lying in Port Jackson, New South Wales, Princes Albert Victor and George visited Botany Bay, and inspected the monument erected by the Hon. T. Holt, M.L.C., in commemoration of Captain Cook landing there on April 28, 1770. Their Royal Highnesses planted a couple of trees to mark their visit, but Mr. Holt desired to present them with some personal reminder of the occasion. Some days ago Sir Saul Samuel, K.C.M.G., the Agent-General for New South Wales, waited upon the young Princes at Marlborough House, and, in the presence of the Prince of Wales, presented them with the souvenirs selected by Mr. Holt. The articles are altogether of Australian manufacture. They consist of two blotting pads, two paper knives, and two paper weights. The covers of the pads are of scented myall wood, ornamented with leaves and bush flowers, faithfully worked in burnished and frosted silver. The leaves of the pad are illuminated with bush blossoms and typical Australian scenes. The paper knives are of polished myall wood, and are shaped like miniature war boomerangs. The paper weights are two splendid blocks of malachite, one of which bears the figure of an emu, and the other that of a kangaroo, in chased silver. These articles were manufactured by Messrs. Hardy Brothers, jewellers, of Hunter-street, Sydney.

THE COURT.

Lord Sackville had an audience of her Majesty on his return from Berlin, and, with the Right Hon. J. G. Dodson, dined with the Royal family. The Duke of Grafton arrived at Osborne on a visit last Saturday, when he was invested with the Order of the Garter and knighted by the Queen, Princess Beatrice being present. The Royal dinner party included Princess Beatrice, Lady Churchill, the Hon. Horatia Stopford, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Evelyn Moore, the Duke of Grafton, General the Right Hon. Sir H. Ponsonby, Colonel the Hon. H. Byng, and the Master of the Household. Divine service was performed on Sunday at Osborne by the Rev. Canon Barry, her Majesty, Princess Beatrice, and Princesses Marie and Victoria of Edinburgh being present. Canon Barry joined the Queen's dinner circle. On Monday her Majesty entertained at dinner Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and the Countess Dornberg, Lady Churchill, Elizabeth Countess of Lisburne, the Hon. Horatia Stopford, the Duke of Grafton, Colonel the Hon. H. Byng, Colonel G. Maude, and Captain Edwards. The Queen and Princess Beatrice, with the Princesses of Edinburgh, have taken their usual daily drives, and have visited Ryde and other towns in the island. The Court returns to Windsor early next week. The Duke and Duchess of Albany are in residence at the castle. The Princess of Waldeck has arrived on a visit to their Royal Highnesses.

Two Drawingrooms will be held by the Queen at Buckingham Palace before Easter, the first taking place about the end of the month. The first Levée of the season will be held by the Prince of Wales at St. James's Palace on the 19th inst.

The Prince of Wales, during his stay at Cannes, has attended several soirées, one of which was given by the Duchess of Montrose; he was also present at a ball given by the Cercle Nautique, "God Save the Queen" being played on his arrival. His Royal Highness has been at Nice during the Carnival Fêtes. On Monday he witnessed the battle of flowers on the Promenade des Anglais, being himself the object of many floral missiles. In the evening the Prince went to a masked ball at the Marchioness of Camden's; the ladies at supper unmasking and removing their dominoes. Tuesday, the last day of the Carnival, his Royal Highness, who wore a mask and domino, was in an open carriage in the Corso procession, and took a lively part in the Confetti throwing; he returned to Cannes after the firework display in the evening. The Princess of Wales with her daughters are still at Sandringham. The Prince and her Royal Highness have expressed their intention of being present at the military assault-arms on April 16, to be given in the Royal Albert Hall, by permission of the Duke of Cambridge, by Lieut.-Colonel Cleather, and the military gymnastic staff under his command, in aid of the Egyptian War Fund for the relief of the sick and wounded. The Berlin *Gazette* announces the appointment of his Royal Highness as honorary Colonel of the Blücher Hussars.

The Duke of Connaught attended a meeting in aid of the funds of the Society for the Relief of Distress (in the Metropolitan) held yesterday week at the Mansion House. His Royal Highness gave £25 to the charity. The Duke went to Osborne on Tuesday on a visit to the Queen; the Duchess remaining at Windsor Castle. The christening of their son will take place on the return of her Majesty to Windsor, after which their Royal Highnesses go to the South of France. The Duke has consented to preside at the festival dinner of the Field-lane Refugees and Ragged Schools, to be held on April 25 at Willis's Rooms.

Mr. George Shaw has been unanimously elected chairman of the City Commissioners of Sewers for the ensuing year.

The proceedings, on the 22nd ult., of the Royal Institute of British Architects, as officially published for last month, consist of a very interesting treatise, by Mr. William Simpson, our well-known Special Artist, upon the architecture of the Himalayan region, more especially of the Sutlej Valley, comparing some of its structural features with those of Buddhist religious edifices in Southern India, in Tibet, in China, and in Japan, which he has personally inspected, and of which he has made the most accurate drawings. A discussion ensued, in which Lord Stanley of Alderley, Colonel Yule, General MacLagan, Mr. H. G. Keene, Mr. R. Phéné Spiers, and other members of the Institute took part; and valuable suggestions were elicited relating to the causes of the resemblances that Mr. Simpson has observed.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

The French nation will not be moved into confusion by the dynastic controversy which has so mightily disturbed the French Legislature, and those Bourse speculators who relied upon a collapse of really serious magnitude are now closing their accounts, with the result, of course, that in all they now do they add to values, and so increase their difficulties. It is yet too early to make sure that the crisis is quite over; but if it prove to be so, the effect of what has taken place during the past few weeks will be entitled to be treated as further most substantial evidence that the mass of the people not only do not desire change, but that they look upon the efforts of Pretenders as so unlikely to amount to anything serious that they leave whatever happens to the care of the police and their representatives in Parliament. Our own market has felt the benefit of this return of confidence, though the extent of Stock Exchange business is limited to a degree which excites frequent comment. According to general report, the condition of trade is also very sluggish; but the Board of Trade figures for the month of January show some improvement. The exports, for example, in that month amounted to £20,608,659, as compared with £19,820,683 last year, being an increase of £787,976. The chief items of increase are—coal, £56,134; copper, £40,740; cotton goods, £471,821; machinery, £165,321; telegraph wire, £266,354; and woollen fabrics, £60,236. On the other side there are the following decreases—haberdashery, £58,323; iron, £58,116; leather, £47,328; linens, £36,738; and worsted fabrics, £141,617.

It is some time since "the market" has been so disappointed as it was with the Great Western dividend. Until the very eve of the announcement $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum was talked of, and anything under $7\frac{1}{2}$ was not thought possible, and when it was known that the rate had been fixed at $7\frac{1}{4}$, experts felt something like a personal grievance. The report has since been issued, and therein it is explained that while the receipts are greater by £67,998, the expenses have run up as much as £43,433. The directors point out that the revenue has been prejudiced by the weather, the reduction of parcel rates, and the abolition of express fares, while the expenditure has been increased by the greater train accommodation, the working of new and undeveloped lines, and the continued increase in rates and taxes. There is, however, no decline in the Great Western dividend, only a falling off in the estimated rate. The London and North-Western, Midland, and London and South-Western dividends are also the same as last year; but the Lancashire and Yorkshire rate is 5, as compared with $5\frac{1}{2}$. So far, this year the traffic receipts have been under what was expected, so that the prices of some stocks have rather heavily declined. A conspicuous instance of an upward movement is in Mexican Railway stocks. They have been benefited by good traffic statements, and by a circular from an influential quarter, which canvasses with care and fairness all the open questions as to the company's position and probable prospects.

"The Committee particularly caution members against transacting speculative business for clerks in public or private establishments without the knowledge of their employers. Members disregarding this caution are liable to be dealt with in such manner as the Committee may deem advisable." Such is Rule 56 of the "rules and regulations" under which the Stock Exchange is managed. Yet for several weeks past there have been a series of exposures from different parts of the country in regard to the defalcations of bank clerks, the bulk of which have been undoubtedly due to speculative losses on the Stock Exchange. Attention is directed to this subject by the committal a few days since of John Baines, clerk in the Barrow branch of the Lancaster Banking Company, on a first charge of misappropriating £5000 of the bank's money. Now, this Mr. Baines has long been notorious for being a Stock Exchange speculator of such magnitude that the knowledge that he was for a rise in Brighton, Sheffield, and other railway stocks actually supported the market, and no better evidence of the reliability of this statement is needed than that his apprehension and committal led to the closing of accounts of such importance that prices were for a day or more thereby quite controlled. In the public interest, if not for their own reputation's sake, it is to be desired that the Committee of the Stock Exchange watch the proceedings against Mr. Baines with the view of getting at a faithful list of the members who have transgressed in this case. It will probably be found that some of the biggest men will then have to come up for judgment; but that should be no discouragement, as the wrongdoing of such persons does incalculable harm to the smaller men whose circumstances perhaps render it difficult for them to scan too closely the origin of business offers. T. C.

LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.

A meeting of the Royal National Life-Boat Institution was held at its house, John-street, Adelphi, on the 1st inst., Mr. Edward Birkbeck, M.P., in the chair. The committee expressed their deep sympathy and condolence with the widows and orphans of the four men who perished on the occasion of the recent lamentable accident to the Swansea life-boat while engaged in rescuing the crew of the barque Admiral Prinz Adalbert, of Dantzic, which was wrecked on the rocks off the Mumbles Head during the severe gale experienced there on the 27th ult. A grant of £800 was made in aid of the local fund for their relief; £115 was also granted to the coxswain and crew of the life-boat, some of whom, having been thrown on the rocks, were severely injured. The silver medal of the institution was also voted to Jenkin Jenkins, coxswain of the life-boat, in acknowledgment of his gallant conduct. The life-boat, which had been rendered unserviceable by violent contact with the rocks, was ordered to be replaced at once by a spare one. The sum of £200 was voted on behalf of the widow and children of one of the crew of the New Brighton tubular life-boat, who was washed out of the boat by a heavy sea and drowned on the night of the 25th ult. Rewards amounting to £350 were granted to life-boat crews for services performed during the recent tempestuous weather; rewards were granted to the crews of shore-boats for saving life from wrecks on our coast; and payments amounting to £1950 were made on the 273 life-boat establishments of the institution.

The Committee of the Civil Service Life-Boat Fund have forwarded £1000 to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution for the endowment of the life-boat "Civil Service, No. 3," presented by the fund to the National Institution in 1877, this being the third boat similarly presented and endowed by the Civil Service.

An addition has been made to the National Portrait Gallery by the removal from the Rolls Court of the portrait of the Right Hon. Sir William Grant, Master of the Rolls from May, 1801, to January, 1818, painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence. The picture was subscribed for by the members of the Bar practising in that Court, but the Rolls Court having now ceased to exist, the Master of the Rolls, with the approval of the Lord Chancellor, has presented the portrait to the trustees of the National Portrait Gallery.

We present also a few sketches of the houses and other places of meeting frequented by this gang of assassins in Dublin and the neighbourhood, including a part of Glasnevin Cemetery, called St. Bridget's Ground. The house, No. 10,



THE SILVER WEDDING AT BERLIN: GIFTS TO THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF GERMANY, ON VIEW AT THEIR PALACE.

THE ASSASSINATION CONSPIRACY IN IRELAND.



1. James Carey, in whose house the knives and rifle were found.
2. Timothy Kelly.

3. Edward O'Brien.
4. Edward McCaffrey.

5. Peter Carey.
6. Peter Doyle.

7. Laurence Hanson.
8. Joe Brady.

9. Inspector Smith showing the knives found in Carey's house.
10. Surgeon Porter.

11. Public seeking admission to Court.
12. The witness Stephen Harte identifying the prisoner Edward O'Brien—"That one—the third from the end."

EXAMINATION AT KILMAINHAM COURT-HOUSE, ON SATURDAY LAST, OF PRISONERS CHARGED WITH COMPLICITY IN THE PHOENIX PARK MURDERS.

CARDIFF IMPROVEMENTS.

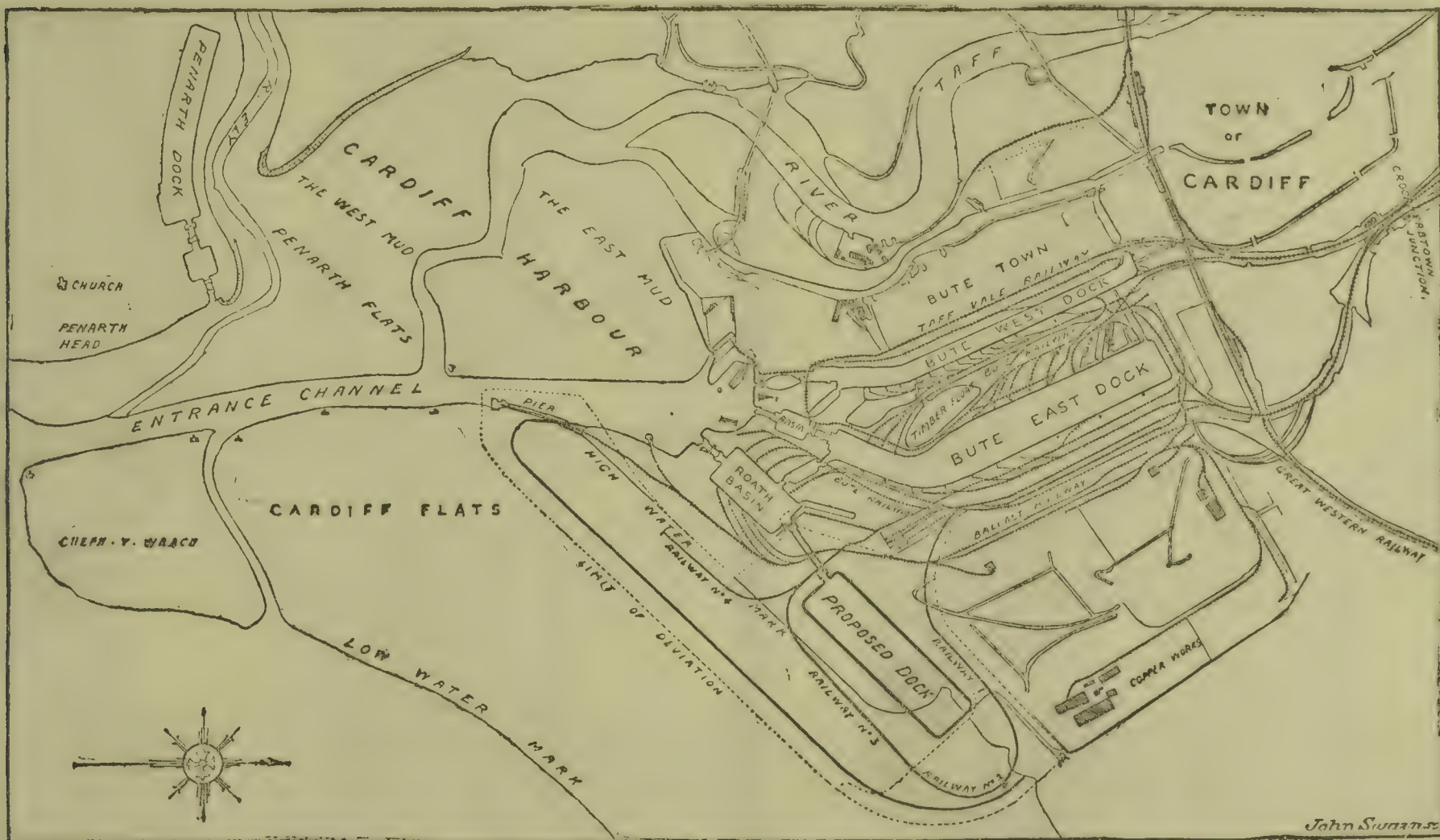
The town and seaport of Cardiff, on Wednesday last week, presented a scene of local public festivities, attendant upon starting the construction of a new Dock, and the foundation of a new building for the Glamorgan and Monmouth Infirmary. Cardiff must be regarded as a most striking example of commercial and social progress in these times. Though a place of great historical antiquity from the time of Roman Britain, and possessed of a Norman Castle, in which King Henry I. imprisoned his brother, Robert Duke of Normandy, Cardiff was an insignificant little town—no bigger than many an English village—at the beginning of the present century. The late Marquis of Bute, the chief proprietor of this neighbourhood, some forty years ago commenced a series of improvements, especially the construction of docks, which have had the effect, aided by the Taff Vale Railway and the Rhymney Railway, in connection with the Great Western and the London and North-Western Companies, of developing an immense traffic at this port. The annual export of coal, approaching six million tons, is unequalled by that of any other single port; and there is a very large trade in iron, coke, and patent fuel, the produce of South Wales, and a considerable foreign import. The West and East Bute Docks, the Roath Basin and New Dock, and the Penarth Dock, afford a vast amount of accommodation to shipping; it is stated that the actual number of vessels cleared in 1882 was 8174, with a registered tonnage of 3,422,831. It must be observed that the average size of vessels now using the Roath Basin is 1550 tons burden, and

this basin is so constructed that it will accommodate any vessel afloat. The Roath Basin will form the entrance to the new dock. The water area of the present docks is 78 acres, and with the new dock of 35 acres it will be increased to 113 acres, in addition to which there will be a timber float of 18 acres. The space that is now occupied for the docks, sidings, wharves, and storage-ground is about 400 acres, and the space that will be occupied when the new dock and timber-float is complete will be no less than 600 acres. We understand that movable hydraulic cranes are about to be erected for the shipment of coal, which can be used at each hatchway of the vessel, lifting the loading waggons from the wharf, swinging them round over the hatchway, and emptying the coal direct into the hold of the vessel. This will prevent breakage, and will enable vessels to be loaded in a much shorter time. The accompanying "Plan of the Bute Docks at Cardiff" will show their position better than could be done by any verbal explanation.

The population of the town, which was reckoned at one thousand in the year 1801, and ten thousand in 1841, stood in the last census at 86,364, besides the inhabitants of Llandaff, the quiet little episcopal see, with its cathedral, two miles from Cardiff; and the seaside suburb of Penarth. The town has its modern public buildings of suitable aspect; but the new Infirmary, to be built on a site presented by Lord Bute, between Adamsdown-road and Longcross-street, will be another architectural feature of Cardiff. We give an illustration of this intended building, as designed by Messrs. James, Seward, and Thomas, of that town; Mr. Clarke Burton, of Cardiff, is the contractor, and the estimated cost is

£23,000. The Infirmary was first established in 1837, but was enlarged in 1866; it received more than five hundred in-patients last year, and gave relief to seven thousand out-patients, having a very efficient medical staff.

The new dock, for which powers were obtained in the last Session of Parliament, is to cost half a million sterling, and is to be completed within three years. It will have a water area, exclusive of timber ponds, of about thirty-five acres. The lock, which will be the largest in the world, will be 80 feet in width and 600 feet long between the gates, and will have a depth of water over the sills of 30 feet at ordinary springs, and 26 feet at ordinary neaps—the same depth as the entrance-lock to the Roath Basin. The dock is being constructed entirely at the expense of the Marquis of Bute, who is the owner of all the dock property within the port, with the exception of Penarth. On Wednesday week the streets of the town and shipping in all the docks were gaily decorated with flags. The Mayor, Mr. G. A. Stone, with the members and officers of the Corporation, and with a procession of the trades and local societies, marched to the site of the dock, and there met the Marquis of Bute, accompanied by Lord Edmund Talbot, the Hon. Dudley Ryder, and his agent, Mr. W. T. Lewis, Sir E. J. Reed, M.P., the Dean of Llandaff, Mr. Abernethy, C.E., Bishop Hedley, and a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen. Mr. C. Moses, one of the firm of Messrs. Nelson, of Carlisle, contractors for the new dock, showed the plan of the works. The Marquis was conducted to the steam-digger, and he at once set it in motion by turning on the steam. Two truck-loads were filled with the earth in a few



PLAN OF THE BUTE DOCKS AT CARDIFF.

moments, and then his Lordship ascended the platform, and delivered a short address in response to a speech made by the Mayor. He said that the connection of his family with the development of Cardiff was an historical fact, and these interests were intimately connected. In the evening the Marquis of Bute entertained a large party at the Castle.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA COFFEE HALL.

The old Victoria Theatre, originally the Coburg, situated in Waterloo-road, Lambeth, at the corner of "the New Cut," not far from the Waterloo Railway Station, was until 1871 a popular stage for the performance of exciting melodramas; but later attempts to revive its prosperity in that line were doomed to failure. Two years ago, this building was converted into "the Royal Victoria Hall," having been taken by the "Coffee Music Halls Company," an association joined with the most generous intentions by many benevolent ladies and gentlemen, who thought it well to exert their social influence for the exemplary purpose of encouraging wholesome public recreation and cheerful entertainment among the working classes of London. Sir Julius Benedict and other eminent members of the musical profession kindly gave their unpaid services at a series of concerts in the early part of the year 1881; but in the summer months it was thought prudent to close the Hall, which did not seem just then to be paying its expenses. A small number of its most liberal patrons and patronesses, amongst whom are Lord and Lady Mount-Temple, Constance Marchioness of Lothian, the Countesses of Pembroke and Brownlow, Mrs. Cyril Flower, and other persons of rank and fashion, then subscribed a guarantee fund, upon the strength of which it was reopened in October of that year. It succeeded very fairly through the winter, being visited by 80,000 people; and their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Louise, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, and Princess Frederica of Hanover, have upon different occasions graced the entertainments with their presence.

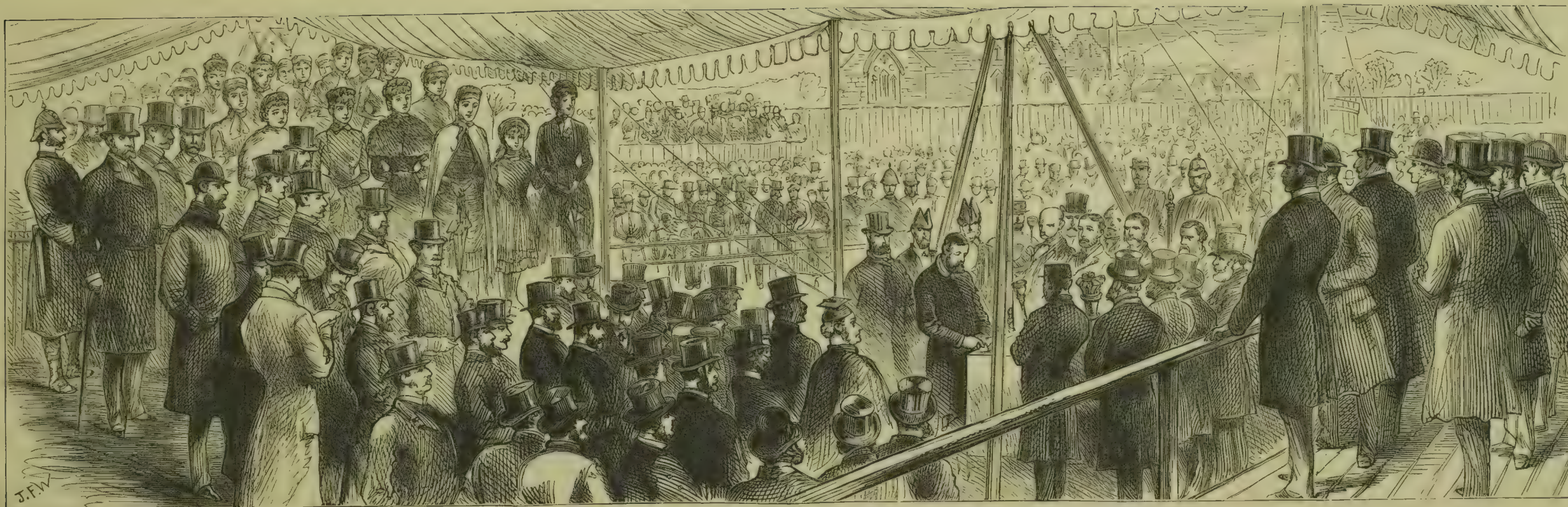
The second winter under the direction of the same managing committee is now passing with undiminished favourable prospects; and we gladly lend the assistance of a page of Sketches, with this explanatory statement, to show the really popular free-and-easy, harmlessly funny style of good-humoured diversion which prevails there on ordinary evenings, but which is relieved by frequent performances of high artistic excellence. The ideal of such a Music Hall is that

of a place where entire families, or men, women, and children, may unceremoniously assemble, partaking if they choose of inexpensive refreshments, solid or liquid, but the latter of no intoxicating quality, delighting their ears and eyes, and their various mental tastes, with all manner of inspiring or merely amusing treats, from Handel's oratorios down to the acrobatic clown of Pantomime, or dear old Punch and Judy. That is the scope of an acceptable institution for the purpose of culture, in the present imperfect stage of aesthetic development, among the English working-class population; and we must commend the wisdom, as we do the kindness, of the promoters of this undertaking, themselves persons of high intellectual refinement, in so readily providing whatever materials of innocent mirth and unreflecting wonderment can give any pleasure to the simplest minds. The imputation of vulgarity and childishness cannot injure the conduct of entertainments which are so absolutely pure of intention, so clear of offence against good morals and good manners, and so conducive to beneficial hilarity; not to say that they may be gradually exchanged, as indeed it appears from the programme, for the more exalted gratifications of high fine art, which need only be known to be sincerely enjoyed.

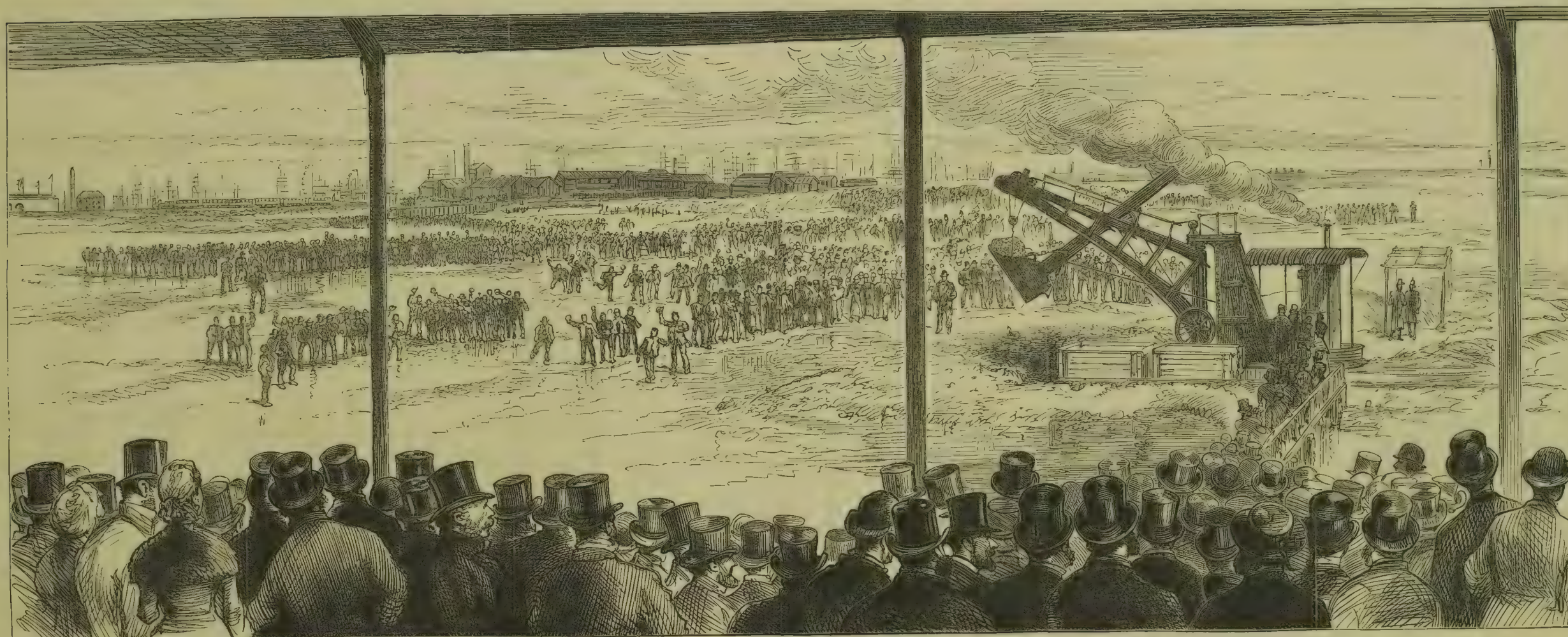
We have felt it right to say thus much on behalf of the management of the Royal Victoria Coffee Hall, and of similar experiments conducted by other voluntary agencies in London and in some provincial towns. The efforts also of the Popular Ballad Concerts Committee, who have furnished good music at this place, and at public halls in Clerkenwell, Shoreditch, Bermondsey, Bow, and Stratford, merit our earnest commendation. In these generous labours of the educated and accomplished to shed the "sweetness and light" of cultivated taste upon the minds of those who drudge and toil in dull and dingy quarters of the enormous city, we recognise a noble mission.

The programme of the Royal Victoria for the present week shall here be detailed. On Saturday last, beginning at eight o'clock with an overture played by the instrumental band, the performances were those of Madame Card (the Parisian enchantress and mesmerist), the Macarthy Family of White and Black Minstrels, the Angell Trio of Gymnasts, the Blewitts ("Sketch Artists," but not the Artist who made our Sketches), and finally, at ten o'clock, a new lyrical drama, "The Girdle-Duellists, or, The Viking's Return," founded upon a terrific Scandinavian legend, with scenery, costumes and armour, lightning effects of the lime-light, choruses of song, troops of marching warriors, and a pair of Norse heroes

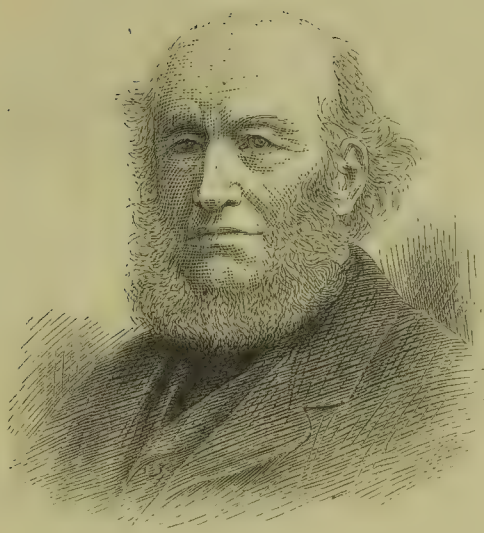
fiercely acted by the Victorelli Brothers. Finally, Messrs. Selby and Langan, "Variety Artists," contributed their share of the wonders of the night. This is an example of the bill of fare on Saturday evenings, when there is an average audience of two thousand, and the amusements are often changed. On Monday, the same performers appeared, the Brothers Victorelli figuring as musical and acrobatic clowns. On Tuesday, there was a grand military entertainment, a concert, to which a certain number of men of the 1st and 2nd Life Guards, and the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) were invited, with their officers; and Captain Evatt Acklom recited "The Midnight Charge at Kassassin;" the whole being under the special patronage of Lord Wolseley and General Sir Drury Lowe. Sir George Elvey accompanied his own song, "Britannia rules o'er lands and seas;" and Mrs. Dyke, Mdle. Etty, Mr. and Mrs. Thorndike, Miss Bourne (pianoforte), Herr Schuberth (violin), and Mr. J. S. Carte, with humorous impersonations, lent their aid to gratify the audience. Ash Wednesday was properly observed by the performance of a good selection of sacred music, from "The Messiah" and other oratorios, the principal vocalists being Madame Edith Wynne, Mr. W. H. Cummings, and Miss Helen Meason, with choristers from St. Peter's Chapel, Eaton-square. On Thursday, there was a grand ballad concert, in which Miss Thudichum, Madame Osborne Williams, Miss Trench, the Hon. W. Bruce, and other ladies and gentlemen took part, besides the Royal Victoria choir and orchestra. Temperance addresses, on Friday evening, were followed by Mr. E. B. Knobel, of the Royal Astronomical Society, with a lecture on the Sun, and on other suns. There are Saturday afternoon entertainments for children. On Sunday, religious services are held in the same hall. A constant feature of the ordinary Wednesdays is a musical competition, with the flute, the concertina, and the voice in solos or duets—for boys with the penny whistle—to win prizes offered by the Committee, who have announced £15 and £5 prizes for the best and second-best singing choir. The particular subjects of our Illustrations were those in the programme current a month ago, including some that have since been withdrawn, but they will show the sort of fun that goes on at the Royal Victoria Coffee Hall. The manager, Mr. W. Poel, has earned the thanks of the committee by his efficient services, and the audiences are commonly very well pleased. Eating and drinking, and smoking on "Variety" nights, four nights in the week, do not seem likely, on temperance principles, "to make their pleasures less," or to spoil them for work on the morrow.



THE MARQUIS OF BUTE LAYING THE MEMORIAL STONE OF THE NEW INFIRMARY AT CARDIFF.



THE MARQUIS OF BUTE COMMENCING THE WORKS OF THE NEW DOCK AT CARDIFF: STARTING THE STEAM-DIGGER.



THE LATE LORD CASTLETOWN,
OF UPPER OSSORY.



THE RIGHT REV. G. H. WILKINSON,
THE NEW BISHOP OF TRURO.



THE LATE GENERAL SIR G. BROOKE, K.C.B.

THE LATE GENERAL SIR GEORGE BROOKE.

One of the oldest soldiers of the British Army, General Sir George Brooke, K.C.B., died on the last day of the year. He was son of Mr. Henry Brooke, of Bristol and Henbury, and was born in 1793. He was educated at the Royal Military College, Great Marlow, and at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, obtained his commission in the Royal Horse Artillery in 1807, and arrived in India in the next year, being then sixteen years of age, when he was at once sent up the country to Korkerutty on outpost duty, in charge of two guns. He served in Bundelcund in 1809 and 1810, and through the whole of the Nepaul and Mahratta campaigns. He was appointed to the rocket troop at the attack and capture of Fort Hattaras, and was Field Commissary of Ordnance at the siege of Bhurtpore, where he was blown up and badly wounded. During the Sutlej campaign of 1845 he commanded the whole of the Artillery at the battles of Moodkee and Ferozeshah. He also commanded the Horse Artillery through the Punjaub campaign of 1848-9, including the battles of Ramnuzut, Chillianwallah, and Goojerat. He afterwards

commanded the brigade at Meerut, in conjunction with the command of the Bengal Presidency of the Artillery in Chief. He attained the rank of Major-General in 1854, Lieutenant-General in 1866, and General in 1870; but in 1877 was placed on the Retired List. He was decorated with four war medals, with seven clasps, for his services in the field. In 1846, he was made C.B., and K.C.B. in 1867.

The portrait is from a photograph by Maull and Co.

THE LATE LORD CASTLETOWN.

The death of this nobleman, on the 22nd ult., was recorded in our Obituary the same week. The Right Hon. John Wilson Fitzpatrick, first Baron Castletown of Upper Ossory, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, was son of the late Earl of Ossory, but could not inherit his father's title, and received the Irish estates of his father through bequest. He was born in 1809, was educated at Eton, and entered the Army, serving a few years in the 87th Regiment. He was elected M.P. for Queen's County in 1837, and sat in the House of Commons till 1841; was again elected in 1847, but lost his seat in 1852; and

was elected a third time in 1865, being a consistent Whig politician. In 1869 Mr. Fitzpatrick was created a Peer, by the title of Baron Castletown of Upper Ossory, which had formerly belonged to his ancestors in the sixteenth century. The Earldom of Castletown became extinct on the death of his father. The late Lord Castletown is succeeded in his own title and estates by his son, who was M.P. for Portarlington in the present House of Commons.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Mr. B. W. Bentley, of Buxton.

THE NEW BISHOP OF TRURO.

It was announced, several weeks ago, that the Queen had been pleased to appoint the Rev. G. H. Wilkinson, Vicar of St. Peter's, Eaton-square, to the see of Truro, become vacant by the promotion of Dr. Benson to the Archbishopric of Canterbury. The Rev. George Howard Wilkinson was educated at Oriel College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. (second class Lit. Hum.) in 1855. He took holy orders in 1857, was Curate of Kensington from 1857 to 1859, and afterwards held livings



THE GLAMORGAN AND MONMOUTHSHIRE INFIRMARY AT CARDIFF.



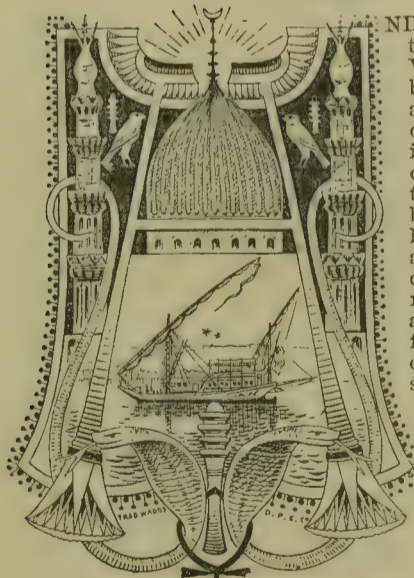
"After dinner they found that the Arab sailors were having a little concert among themselves, and they stood for a while to listen."

YOLANDE.

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "A DAUGHTER OF HETH," "THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A PHAETON," "A PRINCESS OF THULE," "MACLEOD OF DARE," "SUNRISE," ETC.

CHAPTER XI. ISOLATION.



in a sadly hurtful way, the necessity of a separation between him and her. It was the way of the world—why should he complain? If she was in life, that would be enough happiness for him. And this young fellow, who was paying her so much obvious attention, was a nice enough young fellow, as things went; of good birth and breeding, well-mannered, good-natured, and otherwise unobjectionable. And Yolande seemed to be on the most friendly terms with him.

But even now it was a strange thing to find himself being ousted, in however slight a degree, from Yolande's companionship. It was his own doing; and he knew it; and he knew that he was acting wisely in preparing himself by small degrees for the inevitable; and yet he had to confess to himself that the operation was not a pleasant one. Then it was a slow process. Yolande herself did not notice how, whether they were in the Cairo bazaars or in the balcony at the hotel, her father managed to hang back a little; and how the Master of Lynn had come quite naturally to take his place; and how it was the latter, and not the former, who knew where her travelling bag was, and called her maid for her, and bought her fruit at the stations. On this very morning, for example, on their arrival at Asyoot, when they had seen their luggage packed on the camels' backs by the tall and swarthy Arabs, and when they set out to walk down to the Nile, over the

burning sands, it was, as usual, Mr. Leslie who happened to be her companion. Her father had lingered behind, under pretence of once more counting over the articles of luggage along with Ahmed the dragoman; and when he overtook the other members of the party, it was the Grahams that he chose to accompany. Mrs. Graham was complaining of the discomfort of travelling by night, and declaring that she would not undertake such another journey to avoid all the heat that ever was heard of; and her husband was observing, with the candour of husbands, that her hair certainly did look like a hay-rick in a gale of wind.

"There's Archie," she said, glancing at the two figures in front of them, "he's always spick and span. No matter what happens, he always looks as if he'd come out of a band-box."

"And a very proper thing, too," said Mr. Winterbourne. "To be careless about one's appearance is no great compliment to one's companions. Mrs. Graham," he added, in his timid and nervous way, "I wish you would tell me frankly—you see, there is scarcely any one I ask—would you tell me honestly if you think that Yolande dresses fairly well?"

"Oh, I think she dresses charmingly," said pretty Mrs. Graham, in the most good-natured way. "Quite charmingly. She is so very original."

"But I don't want her to be original," he said, with a slight touch of querulousness. "That is just it. I want her to go to the very best places; and get what is most correct; and not to mind about the cost of it. I don't care about the cost of it; we have no establishment to keep up; no horses or anything of the kind; and why should she be so particular about the cost of this or that? Really, Mrs. Graham, it would be so kind of you to give her a word of advice."

"Oh, but dear Yolande and I have had long talks about that already, you know, Mr. Winterbourne," said she. "Do you suppose two women could be so much together without? And I know what she thinks. First and foremost, she wears what she thinks will please you; and I think she is rather clever at finding out what you like."

"Oh, but that is absurd," said he, peevishly. "What do I know about it? Sometimes I have made suggestions; but—but I want her to be well dressed."

"I would not blame her much for being economical," said Mrs. Graham, with a smile. "It is a very useful quality in a girl. She might marry a poor man, you know."

He glanced at her, with a sort of fright in his eyes. "Oh, but she will never marry anyone who—whose position would cause her embarrassments of that kind," he said, hastily. "Oh, no. I do not value money much; but she must never be subjected to embarrassments. Besides, I can provide against that. That at least is one of the troubles of life she will be safe from. I hope there is no fear of that in her mind."

"Oh, probably not, doubtless not," Mrs. Graham said, cheerfully; for she was sorry to have caused this alarm by a chance remark. "And you know I promised on board ship to

buy a lot of silks and things for Yolande when we are going home again through Cairo."

"And silver," he suggested. "She ought to have different belts and bracelets and things of that kind. I suppose Cairo might not be the best place for getting some more expensive jewellery, would it, do you think? Yolande ought to have more jewellery. She is a woman now. Her school-girl trinkets were all very well; but now she is a woman she must have some proper jewellery."

"If I were Yolande," said Mrs. Graham, demurely, "and if I had a very generous papa, I think I know what I should do."

"What, then?" said he, with his eyes brightening; for to give something to Yolande likely to please her was one of the gladnesses of his life—perhaps even the chief.

"I would take him to a shop in Cairo—Abderahman, was it?—and I would ask him just to look again at that wonderful piece of Syrian embroidery."

"I remember," said he, quickly. "I remember quite well. Of course she shall have it! I had no idea she cared for it."

"Do you think any living woman could look at it without coveting it with her whole soul? But she was not likely to say that to you. It was horribly expensive—I forget how much."

"She shall have it," he said, briefly.

"It would make the loveliest opera-cloak," she suggested. "An opera-cloak?" he repeated, with a sudden change of manner.

"It would be perfectly gorgeous," she said.

"Oh, but I don't think she will want an opera-cloak," said he, coldly. "It would be a pity. It would be throwing it away."

"Are you never going to take her to the theatre, then?" said Mrs. Graham, with a stare.

"I hope Yolande will not live much in cities," said he, somewhat hastily, and evidently wishing to get rid of the subject. "She has lived always in the country—look at the health of her cheeks. I hope she will never live in a city; she will live a far quieter and happier life in the country; and she will do very well without theatres or anything of the kind."

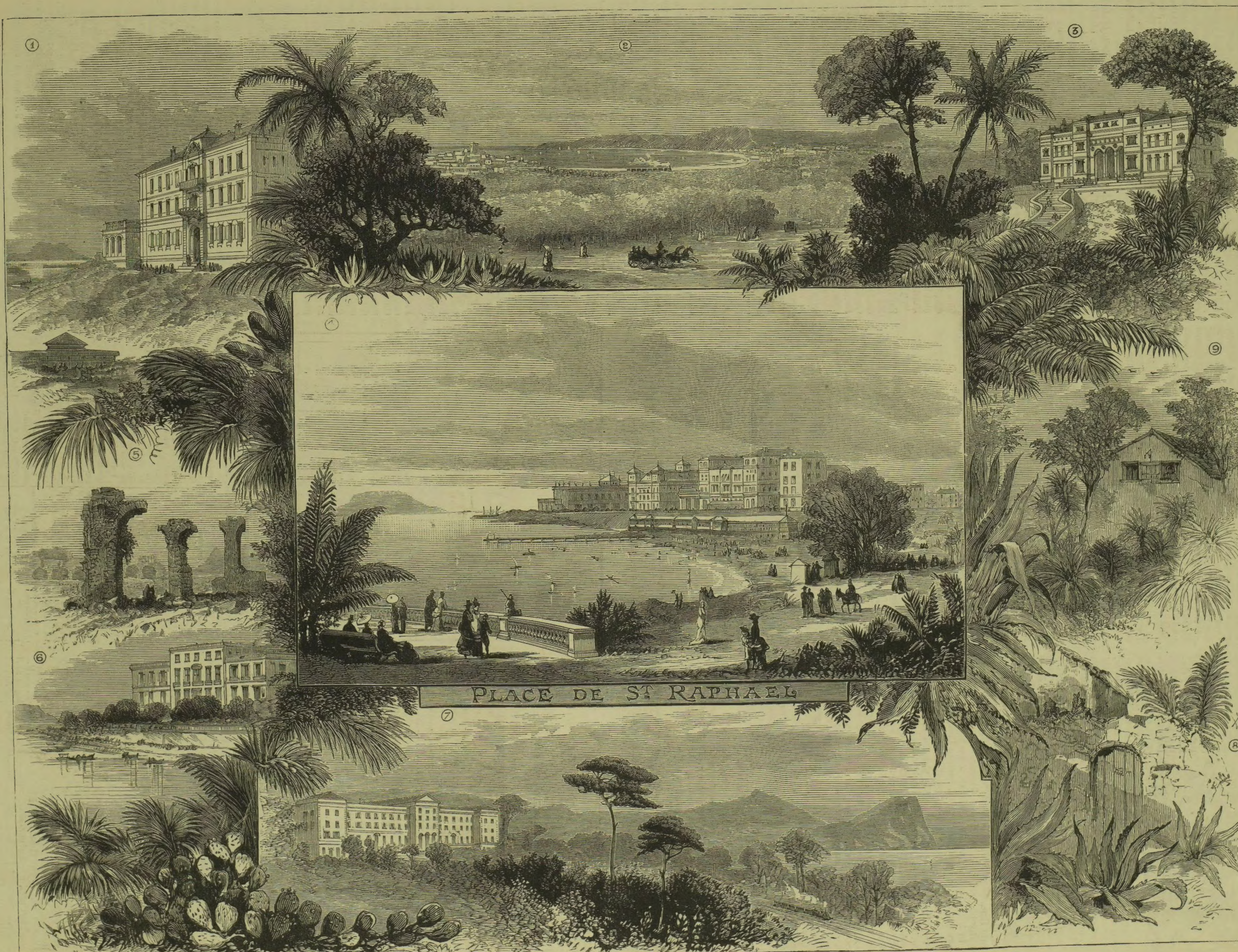
Then he seemed to think he had been unnecessarily harsh in his refusal; and so he said, in a lighter way—

"No, no; I have my own plans, Mrs. Graham. I want to induce a very estimable lady to persuade that girl of mine into buying a lot of things that are necessary for her now that she is a young woman. And I want a bribe for the purpose; and I have discovered that she has a fancy for a piece of Syrian needlework. Very well—now, I am going to have my own way, and there is no use protesting—you are going to take that piece of embroidery home with you; and you will make something of it at Inverstry; and perhaps Yolande and I will pay you a visit some day—if it is not too far to drive from Allt-nam-ba—and then we shall see how a bit of Cairo looks in Inverness-shire."

They could not pursue the subject further; for they now found themselves on the landing-stage by the side of the river:



SKETCHES AT THE ROYAL VICTORIA COFFEE HALL, WATERLOO-ROAD, SOUTH LONDON.



1. Grand Hotel of St. Raphael and Music Kiosque.

2. Gulf of St. Raphael, seen from the Boulevard de Valescure.

3. Grand Hôtel de Valescure.

4. Beach and Baths of St. Raphael.

5. The Arena and Aqueduct (Roman Ruins).

6. Hôtel Beau Rivage.

7. College of Boulouris, near St. Raphael.

8 and 9. Residence of Alphonse Karr at St. Raphael.

SKETCHES OF ST. RAPHAEL, NEAR CANNES.

Mr. E. Birkbeck, M.P., chairman of the Executive Committee of the International Fisheries Exhibition, which is to be opened on May 1, was present at a luncheon in the Albert Hall yesterday week. The hon. member called attention to statement of the Duke of Edinburgh (the president of the exhibition) that the Queen would, if her engagements permitted, open the structure, and expressed a hope that the expectation would be fulfilled. The building stands on the site of the Horticultural Gardens, South Kensington.



Lady Chapel, from North Choir Aisle.



Sanctuary, showing Altar and Apse.

CHRISTCHURCH CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN: RESTORATION BY THE LATE MR. G. E. STREET, R.A.
(ILLUSTRATIONS FROM THE VOLUME PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. SUTTON SHARPE AND CO., LONDON)